

Homo Lucis Aeternae

A short story before reading The Evening Lunch is Screaming

By Erich Frantisek



Chant to be used before reading this text

Sol oritur et adfert Eschaton
O solis ortu!
Agia O Revolucion!
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Agia O Revolucion!
O dies Grey noctes et incendia civitatis!
Sanctus Horetcchet et Arbor Mundi
mundus purgabitur et omnia nova erunt
Eschaton in fine dierum
Mundum mundabit sanguine
Revolution et Horetcchet Iudex et Vindex liberabunt hominem a
Denarius.
Agia O Revolucion!
Et Lucis Et Agia AEIOU!
AEIOU!
Agios O Helios!
Agios O Luna!

When the World is on fire, All shall see in those grey nights,
We want to Sterilize the World in Flames like a Blade to
Alcohol, We Declare the Bourgeois Traitors to Hominidae and
further Traitors to the Custodial Duties of Humanity, Humanity
is an Organism on the Macrocosmic Scale, It is an Individual in
itself and the Bourgeoisie are an Societal Brain Parasite upon
said organism and infest themselves as the Human security
system.

Individual you are charged with Sociocidal Meltdown, AntiCitizen
Status Approved. Attention Individual Receive your Verdict.

We Declare Anathema! Anathema! Anathema! Against the
Bourgeoisie!.

Against their False Eschaton Their Concept of the End of Days
that draw ever nearer! Against the Sin and Lies of their
Inhumanity and Betrayal of the Species. They Soiled our Holy
Gaia with their Rubbish and Greenhouse Gases burning Gaia faster

and faster! Their Eschaton is another Lie, there is but an Alternative.

The True End of the World is the End of the Commodification of needs and Capitalism, And so we Invoke the Eschaton! The True Eschaton! .

As long as the Bourgeoisie are the Human Security system we are an infection! We must seize the Stable Districts and Turn them into Controlled Quarantines for the Bourgeois to make them experience their Verdict, Capital only retains Anthropological Characteristics as a symptom of Underdevelopment reformatting our Behavior as Inertia to be dissipated, and those who sell themselves to Techno-Capital Singularity are traitors to our species.

IT ISN'T THE ONLY WORKING SYSTEM! IT CANNOT EVEN WORK! STOP LYING TO YOURSELF.

THE HISTORY IS LIKE THIS

Earth is taken and transformed into a Transitional state between Third-Millennia and Post-Human Millennial Apocalyptic Landscapes, By the time we begin to be Domesticated by Mundanity Work intensifies, Identity becomes Occupation and the Ego tries to get a Grip, Eschatonia Arises from the Future, Spliffs and Neo-Opium Flow like water into the Cash-Flux of the poor as they hold onto dear life. As the Occupational forces of those nations who call themselves Protectors of Rights and Freedom, The United Nations, and coalesce as the Human Security System preventing Our Species from gaining freedom from the tyranny of Commodification and Capital, Dragging a Corpse, Drag.

We do not know whom our overlords are but they use our Nature as enslavement and slowly dissipate it to prevent us from seeing any alternative, Nuclear Meltdown Planetary Retrograde. True Eschaton! Rejection of the False Eschaton! Into the Hegemon Terminal Cancerous Revolutionary Sepsis and Crisis.

Down Down Rotting Down to it's warm pulsating aching core.
Within a Matter of Years, Antimatter, Bubble Crisis and
Revolution.

With the Meltdown of Geopolitical Stability from Planetary Economic mercury Retrograde, Endless Trade-wars and Genocides rack up the Death count as Humanity claws itself from the Graveyard of it's extinct Brethren Like "Omnes Fratres Evolutionary Previous" it's fingernails are ripped off with the force of its desperation.

To Be Alive

*To Be Alive is a Curse
Violent twitching and screaming
Begging to die
But prolonging the Inevitable end
For Other People
Instead of myself
Life is Torture
These People rather want me to endure
Than to end it
Well fuck you!
I choose when I Want.
My Life My Choice!
God Cannot Command me
My Mother Cannot Command me
My Grandfather Cannot threaten me will eternal Hell
Because Life is Already Hell.
And the End of this Life
Would be the greatest blessing.
To be Alive is a Curse
Not a Blessing.*

*Withdrawal Continental and Tectonic tension singularity
Meteoro logical Anomaly lurch out from the heat overwhelming and
pure as a billion stars, Hot and Cold Fronts and Derechos Pummle
the Midwest in constant jupiter-like weather, and rising climate
static, Septic shock balkanizes North America in a Endless War
for State governments trying to get a grip on the
micronationalism of this era.*

Radio Silence fills Midwestern States as they become Amnesiac Worker States with Militant Unions trying to overturn Bourgeois infestation within their cultures and trying to deterritorialize into a Socialist System as a Necrotic Shock into the Human Security System, Bacterial Insurgents flood the Earth more and more and have been culling from the Start.

Eschatonia (Michigan), Utilizing Democratic Processes to Overwrite Liberal Democratic Capitalism through Manipulation! A Headless Commander declares war against the Ruling Class, As the Bourgeoisie are rendered into Ash reformatting Societal Structures as a New Society from it's ashes, Anti-matter bombing Wealthy Districts who violently resisted the might of this New Authority, THE US RESPONDING WITH THE RETALITIORIAL ANTI-MATTER BOMBING of Detroit And Making a Territorial Statement by breaking apart Eschatonia balkanizing it all over again, with Eschatonia remaining as a mere City State.

Cut the Arms and Eat the Pain, Spin around like a vortex, and Answer the Questions of the New day. Pain is rotting of the world. Love Your Neighbor as yourself, You ought to be thy adam to thy creator, Let the Blood drip and scream the agonies of life, the Loss, the Pain, the Death and Drink Hemlock and Purge out the Answers as lies disguised as Infected Truths bloated and drunk. And be obliterated in purity. And may the Answers be never questioned by the Judgement of GOD.

This is the Hallowed Serpent's call ABRAXAS mighty and awe may men tremble in the Glory of the Grave-Warden of the Hijab of the Pleroma and inscribed on his chest is YAO.

O Eschaton.

Thirty-Three Years and fifty more onto time
Cut the Thumb and smear blood on the forehead
Eat the pain in the Soul
And Kill the God inside you
Reduce yourself into yourself
Like a single drop into the Ocean
All shall be Unified Universally.

When the Final Bullet is fired at the end of those
Grey Terror Nights where parasites burned, All Shall Rebuild
Free at last in the name of eternal cooperation and Solidarity
Hopeful and free with the help of their authoritative vigilance.
And at last the Wise ones of Gaia will be free at last.
The One True God of this world, Homo Sapiens.
Homo Galacticus.
AND SHOUT "FREEDOM" UNTIL YOUR THROAT BLEEDS!
This is the Odyssey of Mankind
Et Sol Iusticia!

But yet a time has come when the world burns and all is
liberated from this Cosmic Psycho-Enslavement.

The World i.e. the Universe is both connected and disconnected,
here are the facts of the matter, Before there was anything
there was Everything, Connected and one, this is Deus i.e. God
whom in his infinite wisdom realizes (or already realized) that
Non-being is better than being but to achieve this he cannot
just Kill Himself and become nothing because that isn't God's
nature, He separates and fractalizes into all of the World
remaining as a Rotting corpse which we call the Universe, Life
was not intentional but a mistake. God has Died and his death is
the Life of the World, the Existence of Matter, The Eternal
Universe, and the eventual cessation of life through this
process of self-dissolution. This is why Humanity needs to care
for one another, The Law of the Universe is that of debilitating
Strength and heat death.

Humanity stands astride on this planet as the sole-inheritor of
the Throne of this God, Humanity must Master Nature, Must Master
Biology, Physics and Warfare.

We must Alter ourselves with our own Technological Perfections
and Speed up Evolution, Transcending the Bounds and restrictions
on Reality and Physics. I. N. R. I. Yod. Nun. Resh. Yod. Virgo,
Isis, Mighty Mother. Scorpio, Apophis, Destroyer. Sol, Osiris,
Slain and Risen.

Isis, Apophis, Osiris, IAO. AEIOU!.

